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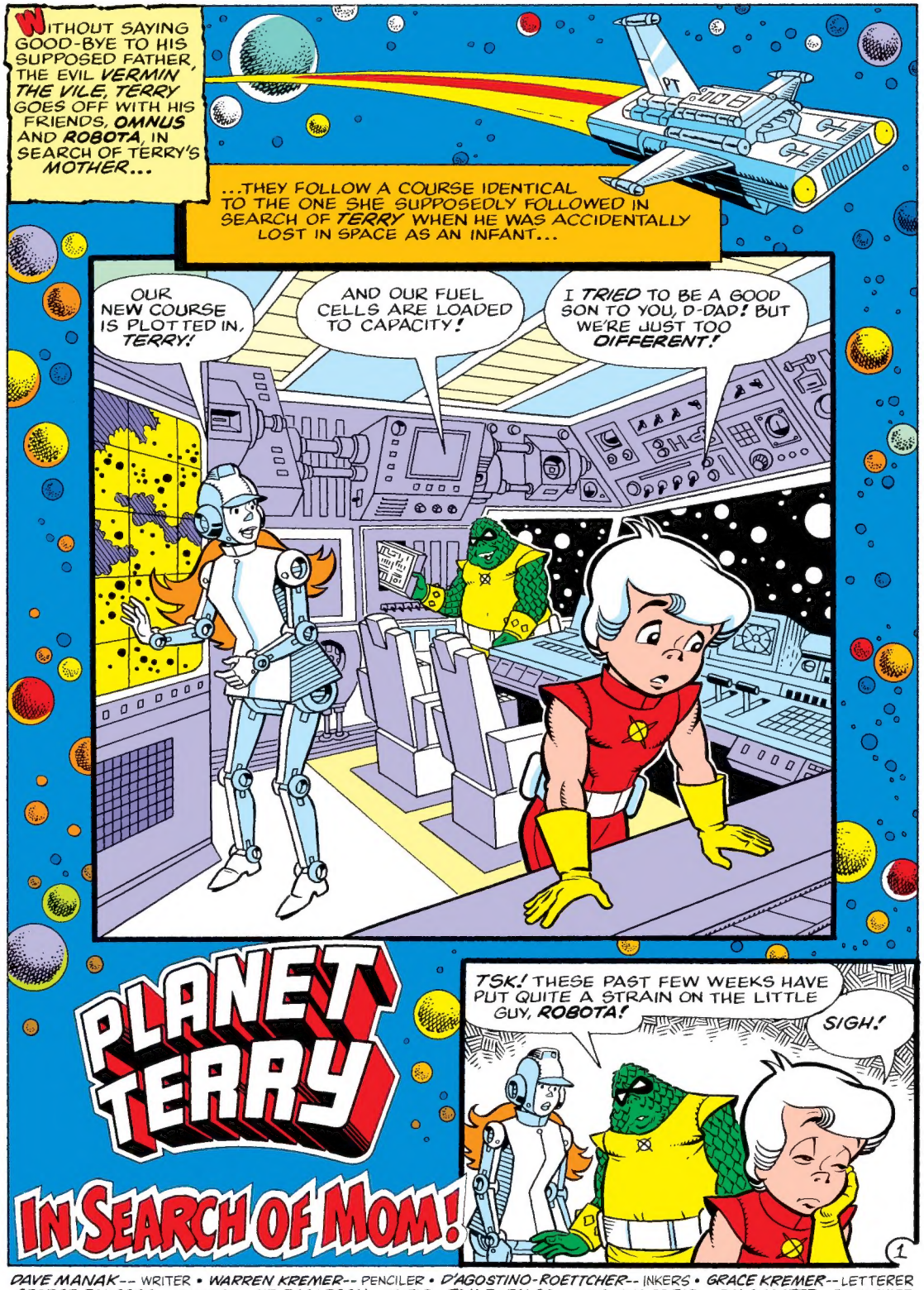
MARVEL®
PLANET TERRY
TM
NOW TO FIND OUT WHO YOU REALLY ARE... HOOD!
DON'T BE SO SURE YOU WANT TO KNOW, TERRY!
PT
THIS ISSUE:
'IN SEARCH OF MOM!'
THE SHOCKING CLIMAX AND BITTER TRUTH!



DAVE MANAK-- WRITER • WARREN KREMER-- PENCILER • D'AGOSTINO-ROETTCHER-- INKERS • GRACE KREMER-- LETTERER
GEORGE ROUSSOS-- COLORIST • SID JACOBSON-- EDITOR • TOM DEFALCO-- EXECUTIVE EDITOR • JIM SHOOTER-- ED. IN CHIEF

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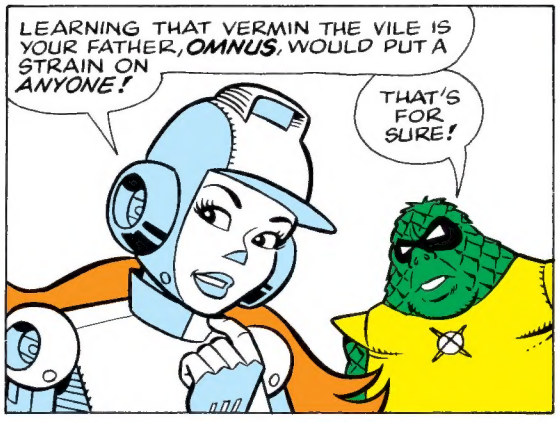
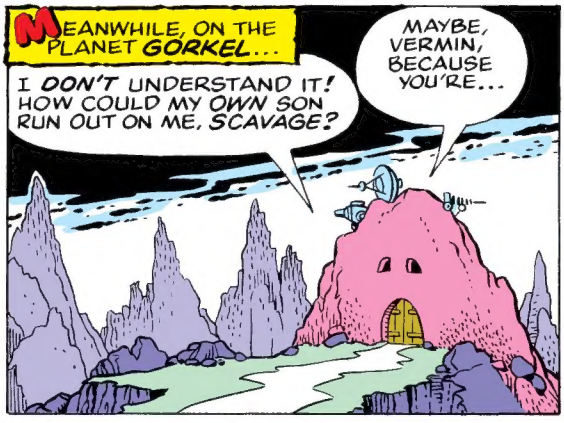
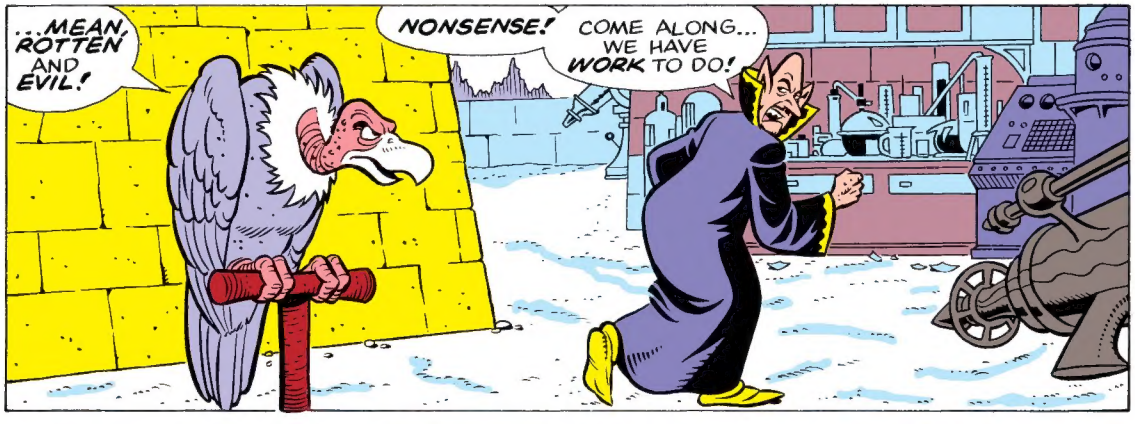
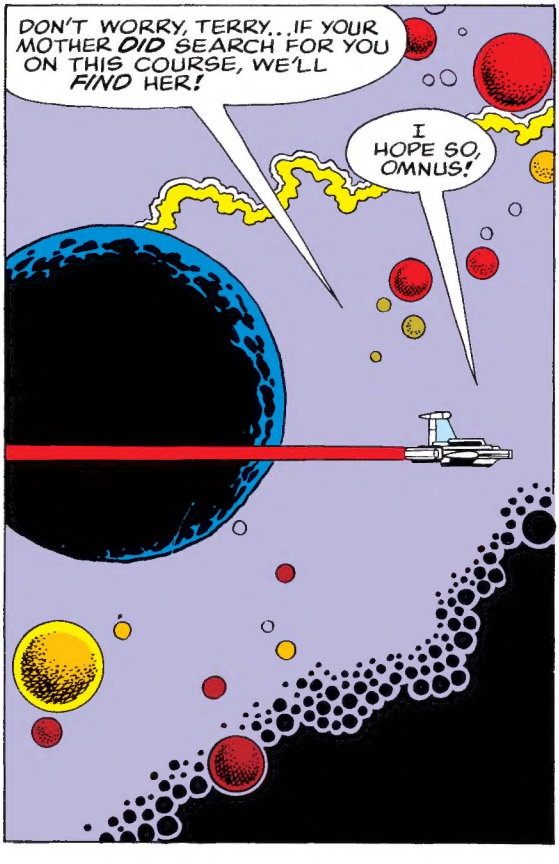
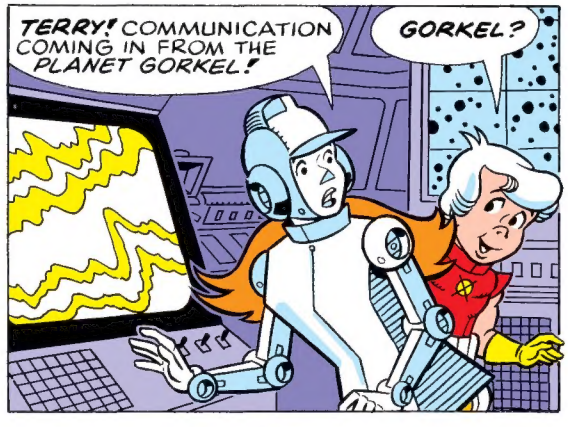
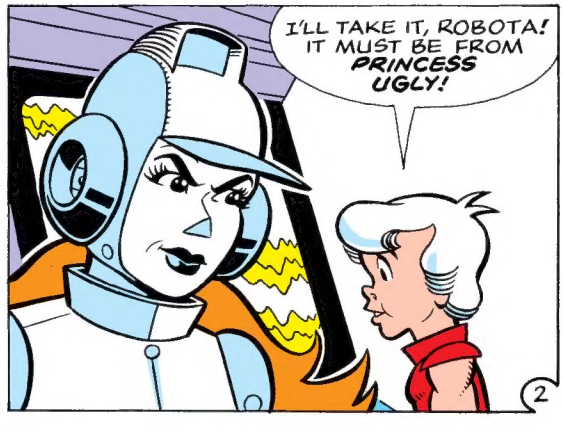

LEARNING THAT VERMIN THE VILE IS YOUR FATHER, OMNUS, WOULD PUT A STRAIN ON ANYONE!
THAT'S FOR SURE!


MEANWHILE, ON THE PLANET GORKEL...
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT! HOW COULD MY OWN SON RUN OUT ON ME, SCAVAGE?
MAYBE, VERMIN, BECAUSE YOU'RE...


...MEAN, ROTTEN AND EVIL!
NONSENSE!
COME ALONG... WE HAVE WORK TO DO!


DON'T WORRY, TERRY...IF YOUR MOTHER DID SEARCH FOR YOU ON THIS COURSE, WE'LL FIND HER!
I HOPE SO, OMNUS!

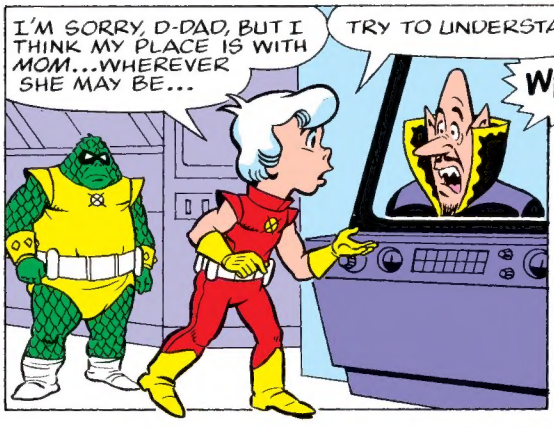

TERRY! COMMUNICATION COMING IN FROM THE PLANET GORKEL!
GORKEL?

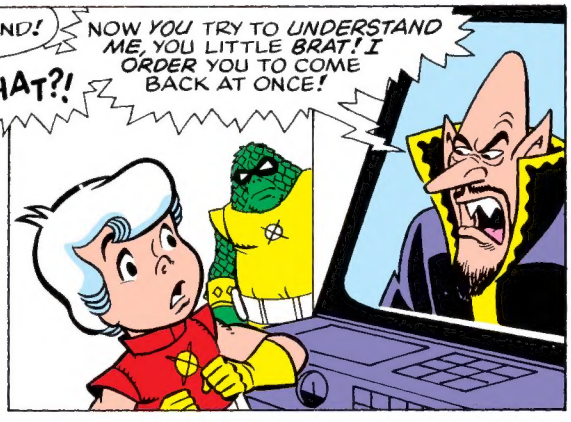

I'LL TAKE IT, ROBOTA! IT MUST BE FROM PRINCESS UGLY!

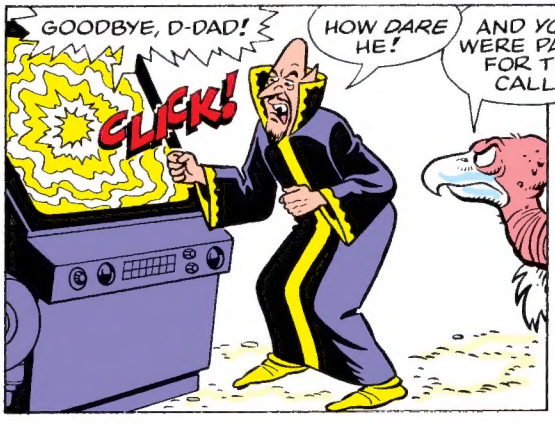
COME IN, PRINCESS... IT'S ME, TERRY!

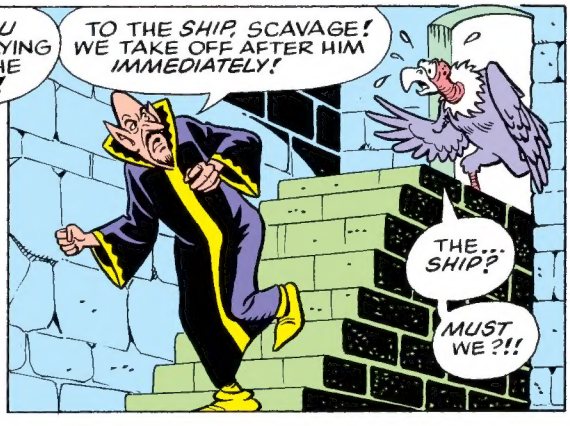
HUH?

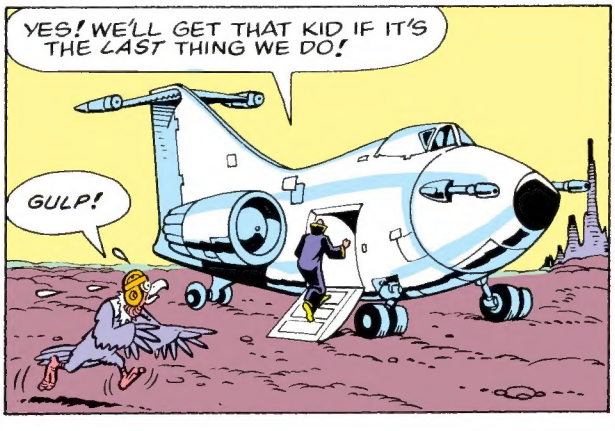
D-DAD?
YES, IT'S ME, SON, YOUR FATHER! PLEASE COME HOME, I NEED YOU!

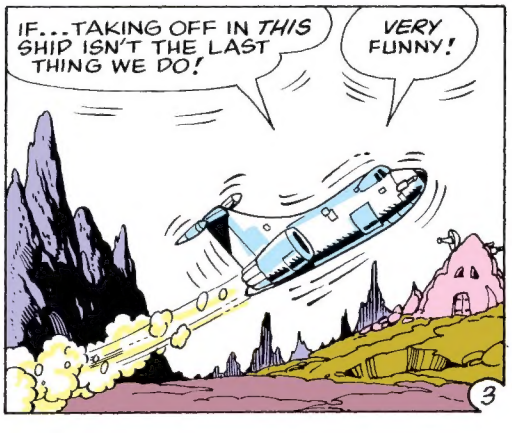

I'M SORRY, D-DAD, BUT I THINK MY PLACE IS WITH MOM...WHEREVER SHE MAY BE...
TRY TO UNDERSTAND!
WHAT?!

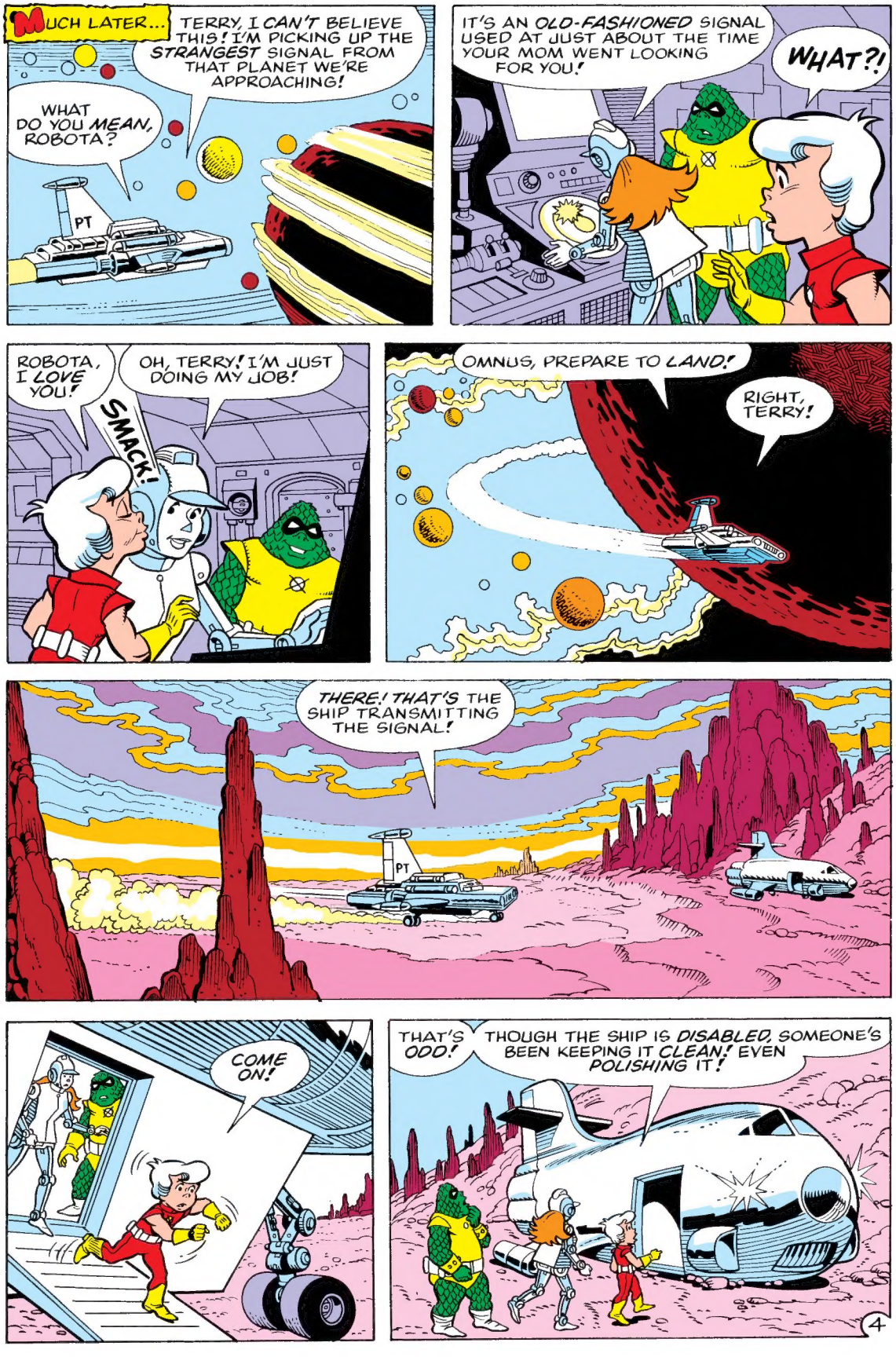

NOW YOU TRY TO UNDERSTAND ME, YOU LITTLE BRAT! I ORDER YOU TO COME BACK AT ONCE!

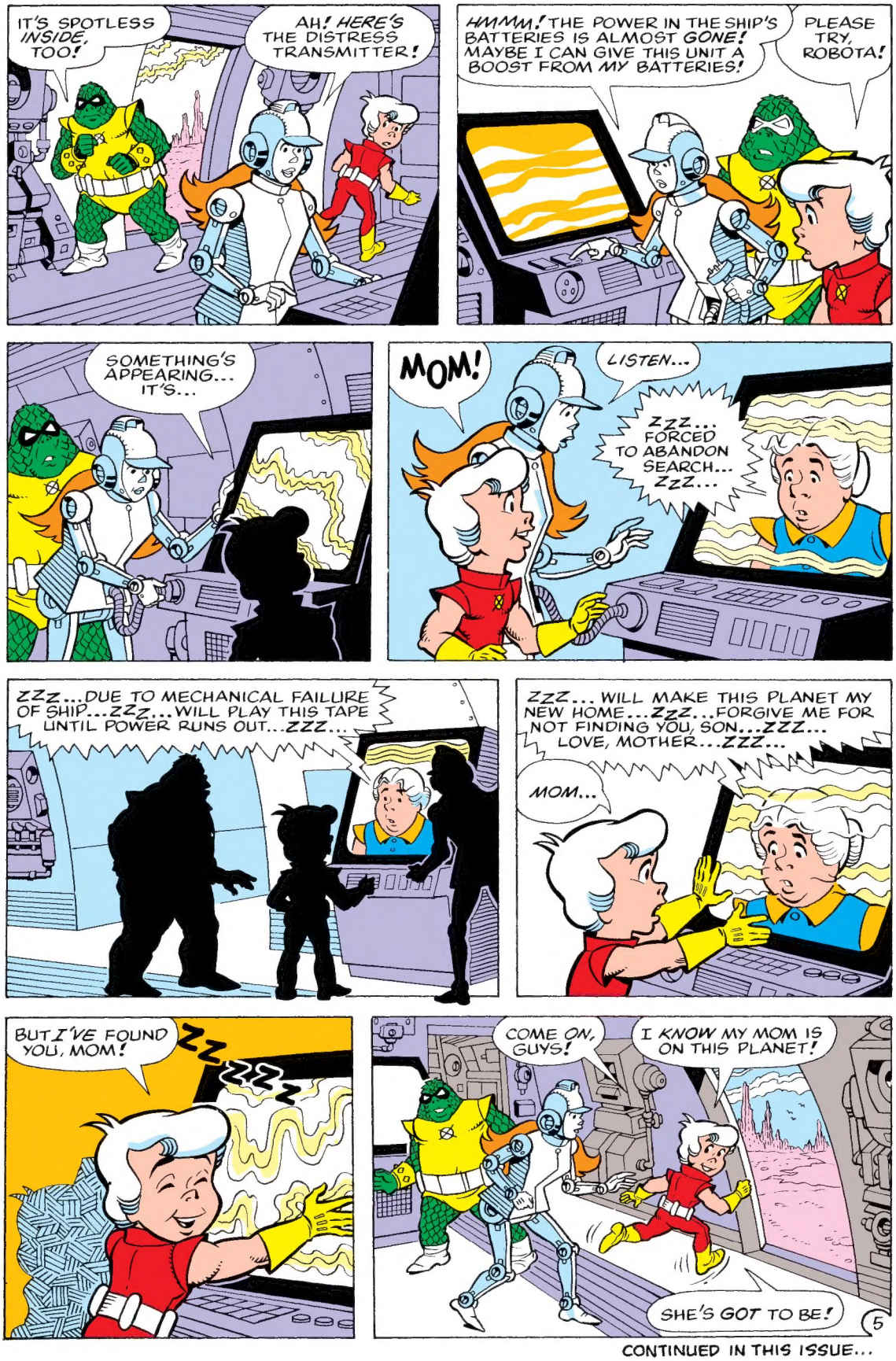

GOODBYE, D-DAD!
CLICK!
HOW DARE HE!
AND YOU WERE PAYING FOR THE CALL!


TO THE SHIP, SCAVAGE! WE TAKE OFF AFTER HIM IMMEDIATELY!
THE... SHIP?
MUST WE?!!


YES! WE'LL GET THAT KID IF IT'S THE LAST THING WE DO!
GULP!

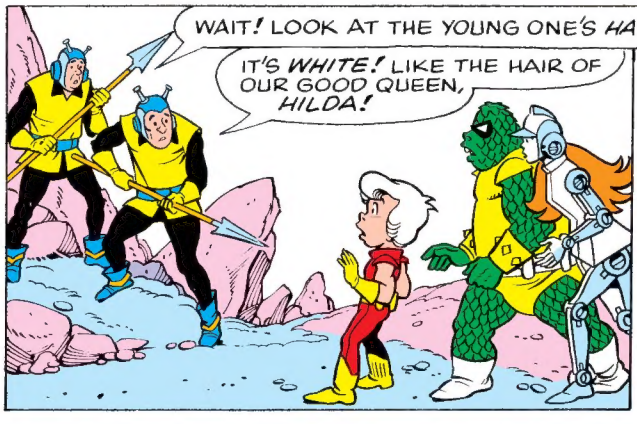

IF...TAKING OFF IN THIS SHIP ISN'T THE LAST THING WE DO!
VERY FUNNY!

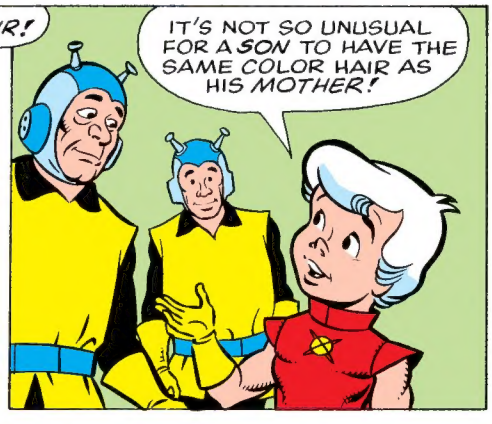

MUCH LATER...
TERRY, I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS! I'M PICKING UP THE STRANGEST SIGNAL FROM THAT PLANET WE'RE APPROACHING!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, ROBOTA?
PT
IT'S AN OLD-FASHIONED SIGNAL USED AT JUST ABOUT THE TIME YOUR MOM WENT LOOKING FOR YOU!
WHAT?!
ROBOTA, I LOVE YOU!
SMACK!
OH, TERRY! I'M JUST DOING MY JOB!
OMNUS, PREPARE TO LAND!
RIGHT, TERRY!
THERE! THAT'S THE SHIP TRANSMITTING THE SIGNAL!
PT
COME ON!
THAT'S ODD!
THOUGH THE SHIP IS DISABLED, SOMEONE'S BEEN KEEPING IT CLEAN! EVEN POLISHING IT!
4



CONTINUED IN THIS ISSUE...

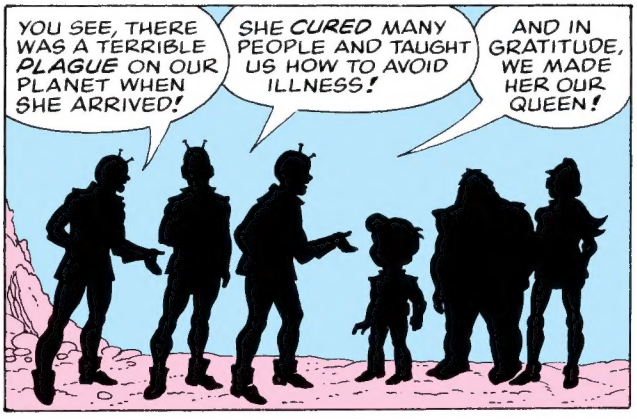
PLANET TERRY
IN SEARCH OF MOM PART II
IN NOT SO FAST
HALT!
HOW DARE YOU ENTER OUR QUEEN'S SPACE VESSEL?
WHAT?
YOUR QUEEN?


WAIT! LOOK AT THE YOUNG ONE'S HAIR!
IT'S WHITE! LIKE THE HAIR OF OUR GOOD QUEEN, HILDA!


IT'S NOT SO UNUSUAL FOR A SON TO HAVE THE SAME COLOR HAIR AS HIS MOTHER!

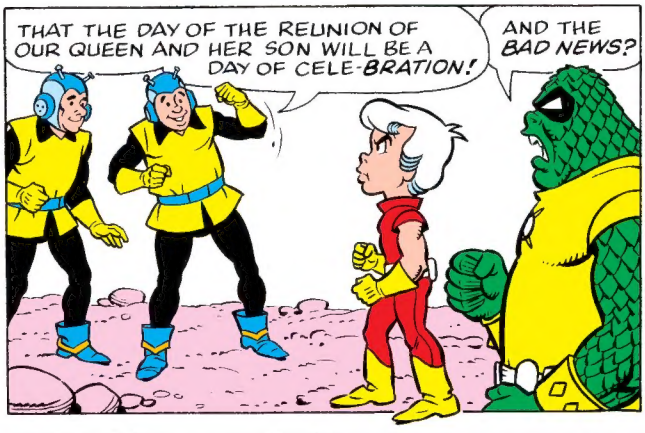
PUT UP YOUR WEAPONS! IT'S THE LONG LOST SON OF OUR QUEEN...AND HIS NAME IS...
TERRY! AND THESE ARE MY FRIENDS, OMNUS AND ROBOTA!

BUT WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT MY MOM BEING QUEEN?

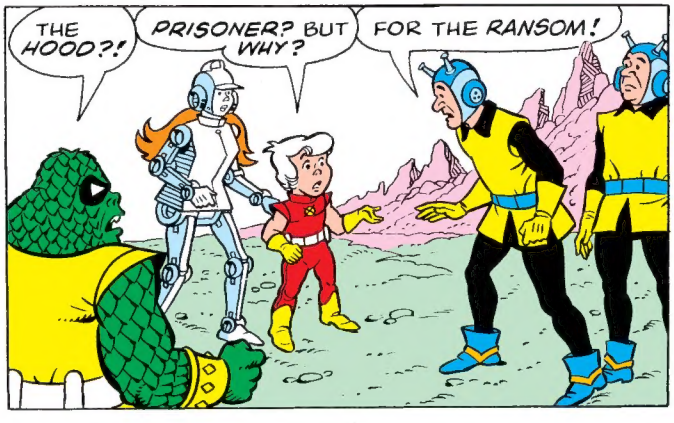

YOU SEE, THERE WAS A TERRIBLE PLAGUE ON OUR PLANET WHEN SHE ARRIVED!
SHE CURED MANY PEOPLE AND TAUGHT US HOW TO AVOID ILLNESS!
AND IN GRATITUDE, WE MADE HER OUR QUEEN!

AND I WOULD GLADLY TAKE YOU TO HER, BUT...
BUT WHAT?

UH...I HAVE GOOD NEWS AND BAD NEWS, YOUNG TERRY!
WHAT'S THE GOOD NEWS?

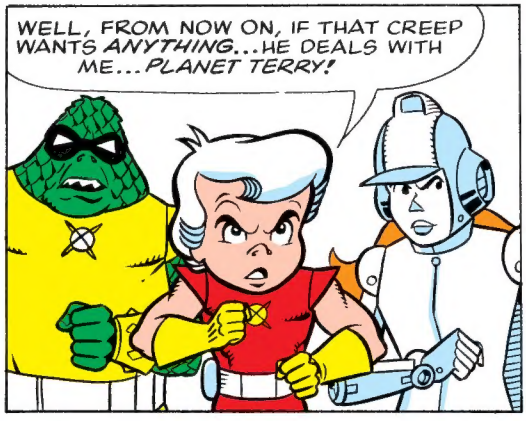

THAT THE DAY OF THE REUNION OF OUR QUEEN AND HER SON WILL BE A DAY OF CELE-BRATION!
AND THE BAD NEWS?

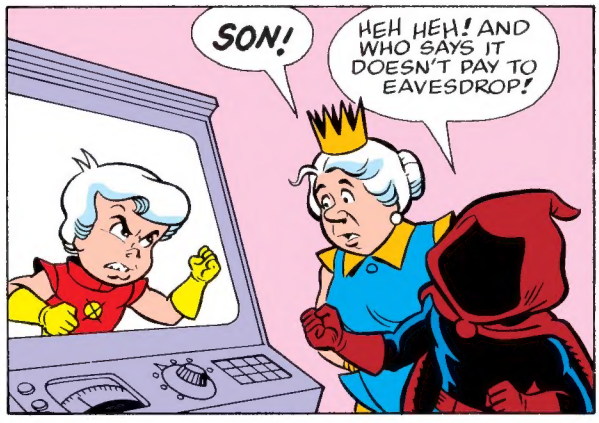
THAT THE CELEBRATION WILL HAVE TO WAIT!
YOUR MOTHER HAS BEEN TAKEN PRISONER BY THE HOOD, A LOCAL SPACE PIRATE!

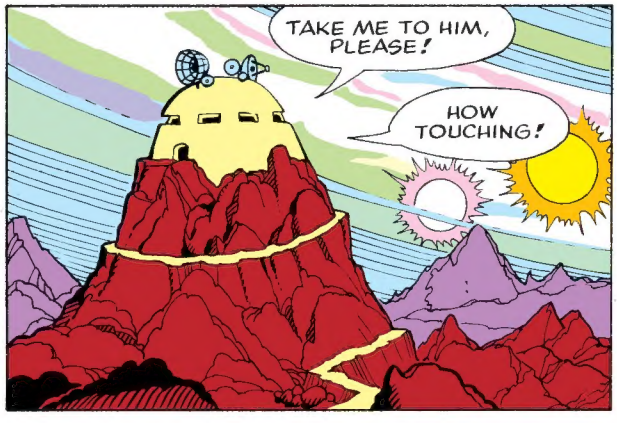

THE HOOD?!
PRISONER? BUT WHY?
FOR THE RANSOM!

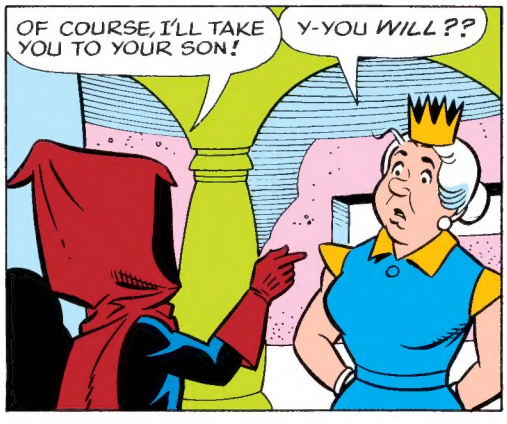
WE GIVE THE FIEND ALL THAT HE ASKS, YET...
...HE ALWAYS WANTS MORE!

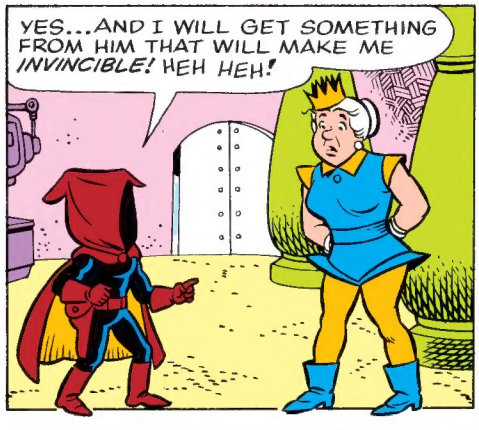
WHERE IS THIS HOOD?
HE HOLDS OUR QUEEN AT HIS SECRET FORTRESS! ALL WE CAN DO IS WAIT UNTIL HE CONTACTS US!

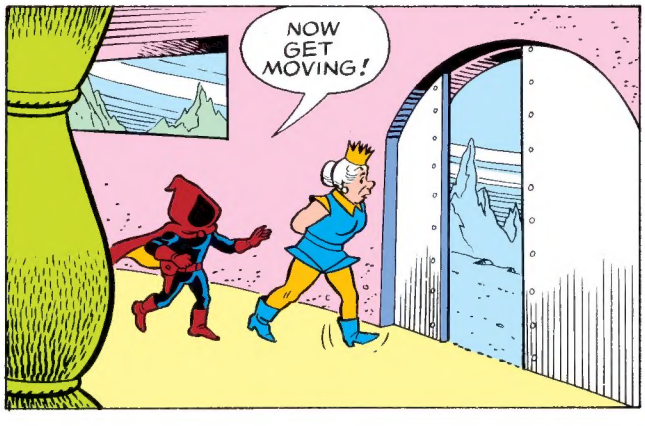

WELL, FROM NOW ON, IF THAT CREEP WANTS ANYTHING...HE DEALS WITH ME...PLANET TERRY!


SON!
HEH HEH! AND WHO SAYS IT DOESN'T PAY TO EAVESDROP!

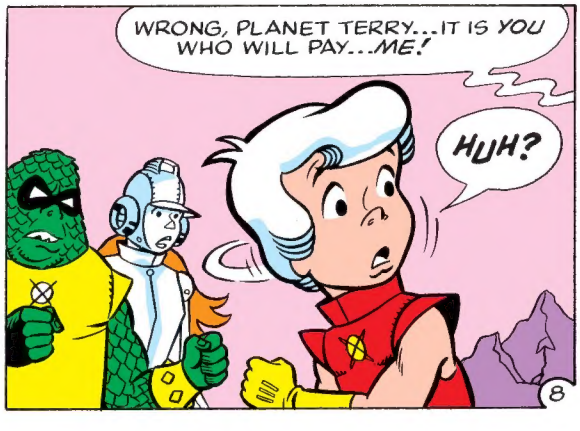

TAKE ME TO HIM, PLEASE!
HOW TOUCHING!

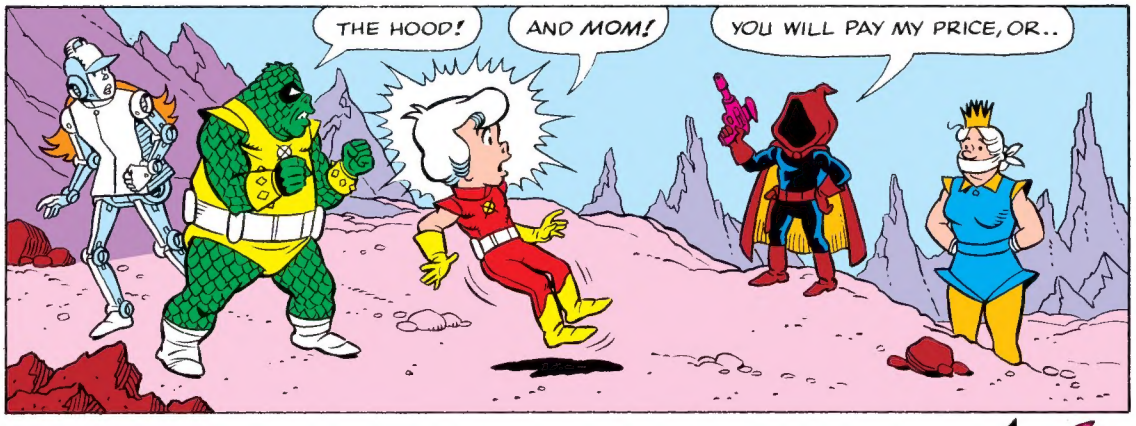

OF COURSE, I'LL TAKE YOU TO YOUR SON!
Y-YOU WILL??


YES...AND I WILL GET SOMETHING FROM HIM THAT WILL MAKE ME INVINCIBLE! HEH HEH!

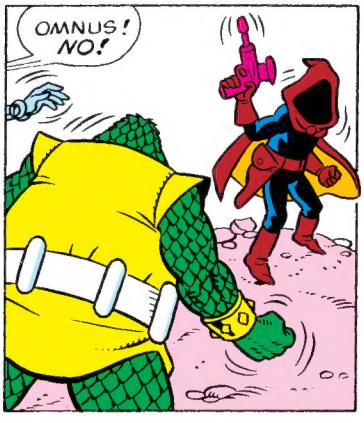

NOW GET MOVING!

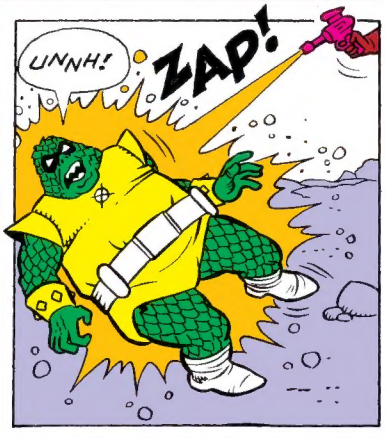
IF I EVER GET MY HANDS ON THIS HOOD, HE'LL PAY DEARLY, I PROMISE YOU!


WRONG, PLANET TERRY...IT IS YOU WHO WILL PAY...ME!
HUH?

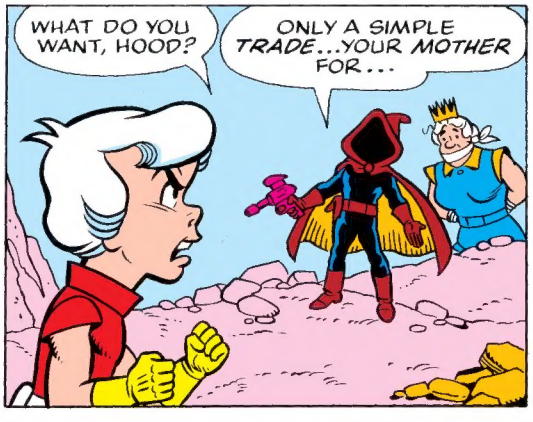

THE HOOD!
AND MOM!
YOU WILL PAY MY PRICE, OR..

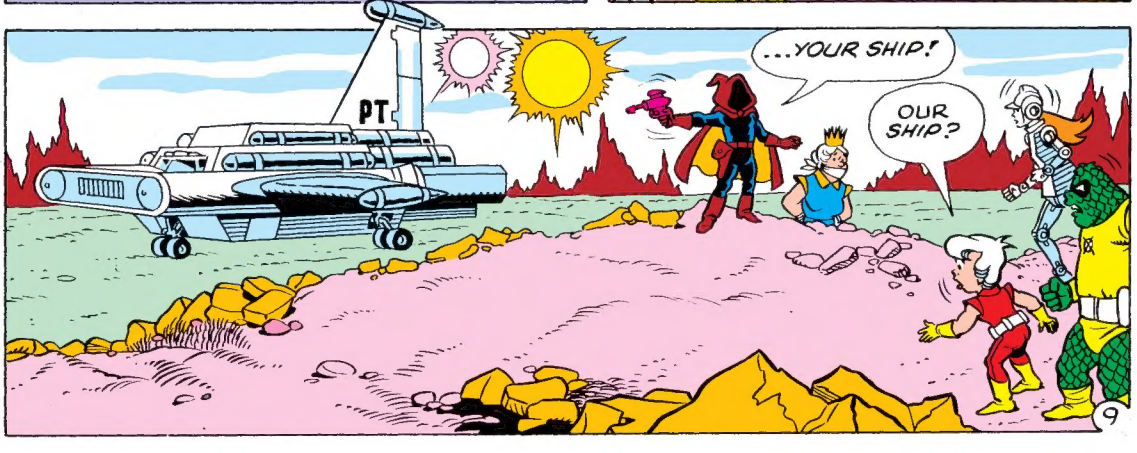
WHY, YOU...

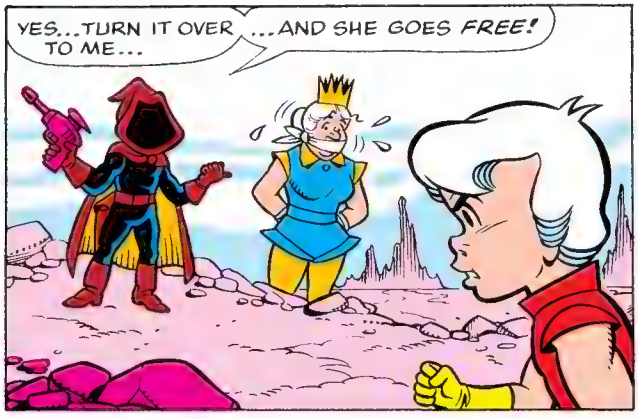

OMNUS! NO!

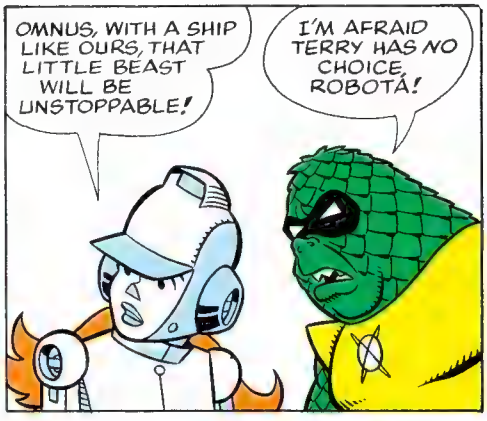

UNNH!
ZAP!

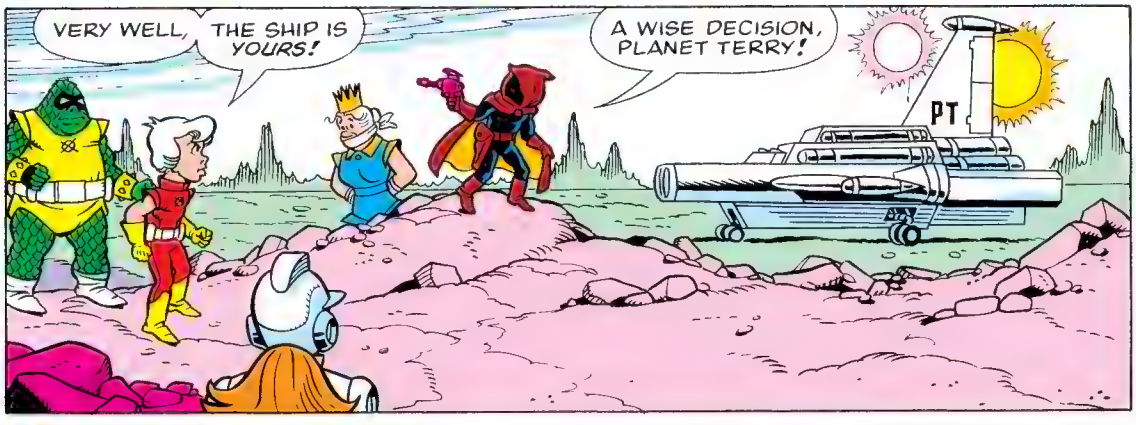
I'M OKAY, GUYS! IT'S JUST A TICKLE!
TICKLE NOTHING! THIS IS GETTING DANGEROUS!

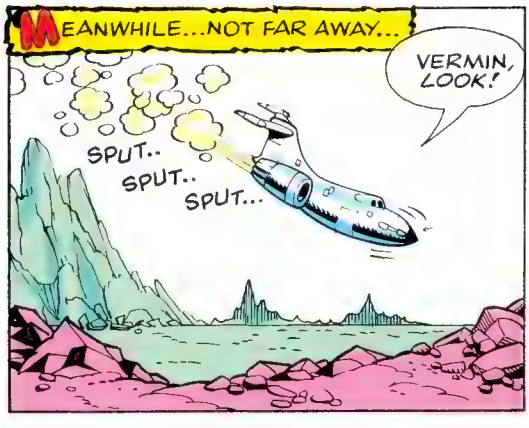

WHAT DO YOU WANT, HOOD?
ONLY A SIMPLE TRADE...YOUR MOTHER FOR...

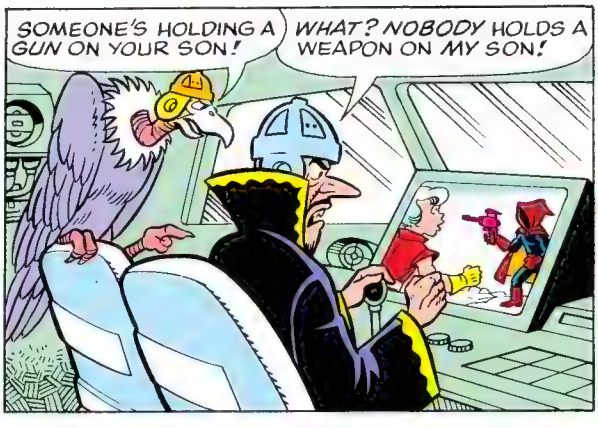

PT
...YOUR SHIP!
OUR SHIP?

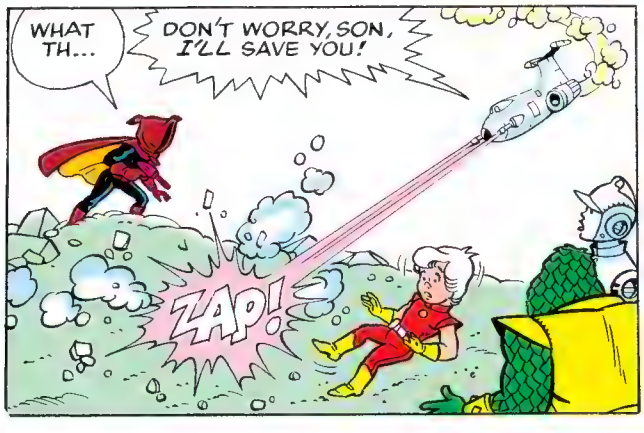

YES...TURN IT OVER TO ME...
...AND SHE GOES FREE!

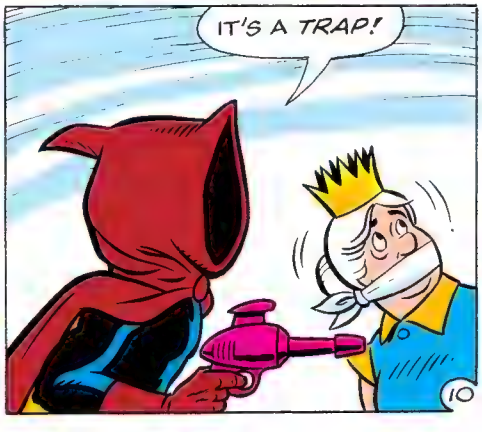

OMNUS, WITH A SHIP LIKE OURS, THAT LITTLE BEAST WILL BE UNSTOPPABLE!
I'M AFRAID TERRY HAS NO CHOICE, ROBOTÁ!

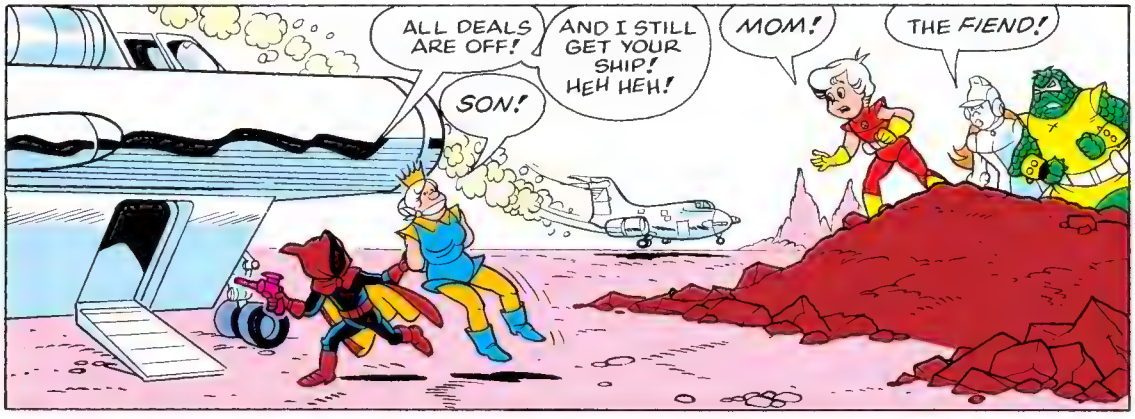

VERY WELL, THE SHIP IS YOURS!
A WISE DECISION, PLANET TERRY!
PT

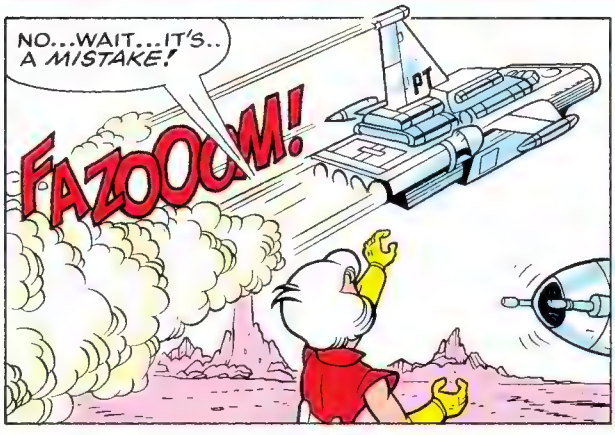

MEANWHILE...NOT FAR AWAY...
VERMIN, LOOK!
SPUT..
SPUT..
SPUT...

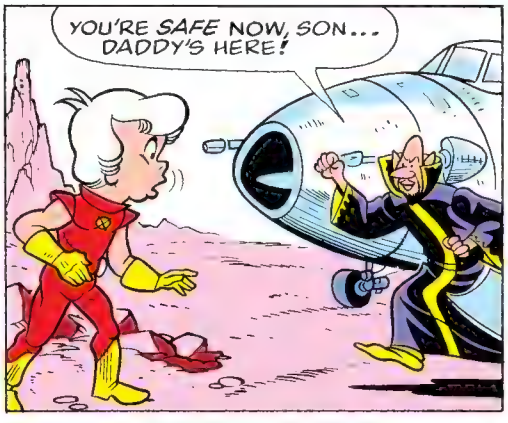

SOMEONE'S HOLDING A GUN ON YOUR SON!
WHAT? NOBODY HOLDS A WEAPON ON MY SON!


WHAT TH...
DON'T WORRY, SON, I'LL SAVE YOU!
ZAP!

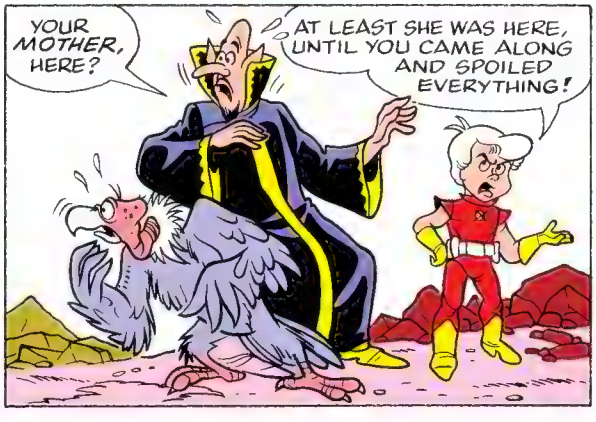

IT'S A TRAP!


ALL DEALS ARE OFF!
AND I STILL GET YOUR SHIP! HEH HEH!
MOM!
THE FIEND!
SON!


NO...WAIT...IT'S.. A MISTAKE!
FAZOOOM!
PT

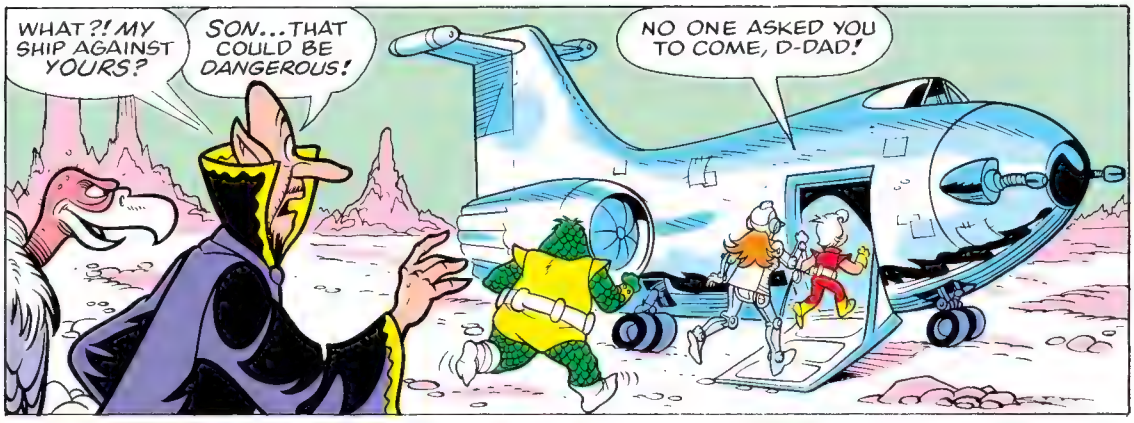

YOU'RE SAFE NOW, SON... DADDY'S HERE!

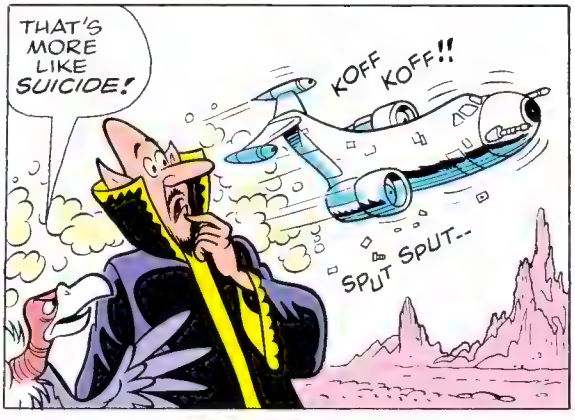
VERMIN, YOU FOOL!
THAT FIEND WHO JUST STOLE MY SHIP IS HOLDING MOM PRISONER!

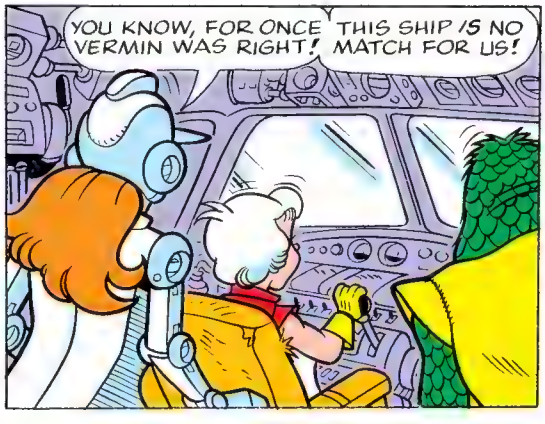

YOUR MOTHER, HERE?
AT LEAST SHE WAS HERE, UNTIL YOU CAME ALONG AND SPOILED EVERYTHING!

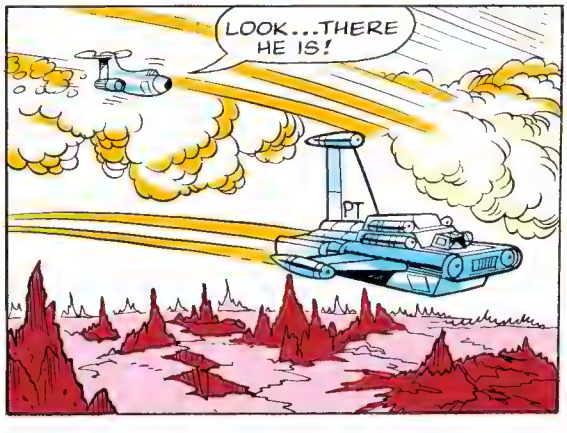
I KNEW IT! THAT WOMAN HAS BEEN NOTHING BUT TROUBLE EVER SINCE THE DAY WE WERE MARRIED! I...I...
STOW IT, VERMIN!

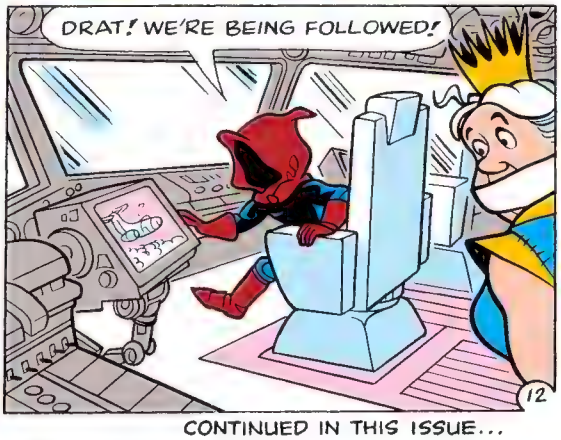
WE NEED A SHIP TO GO AFTER THEM!
AND RIGHT NOW YOURS IS THE ONLY ONE ON THE LOT!











CONTINUED IN THIS ISSUE...

PLANET TERRY IN THAT'S MY BOY

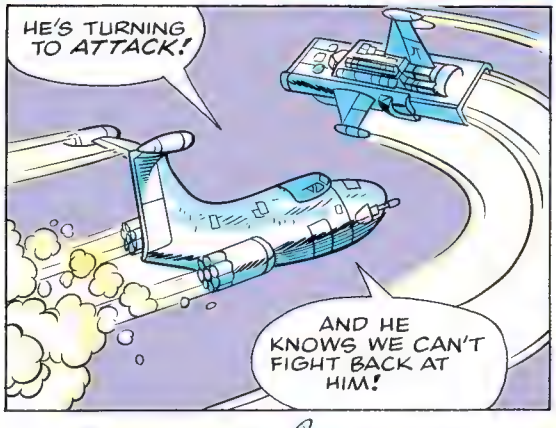
IN SEARCH OF MOM! PART 3

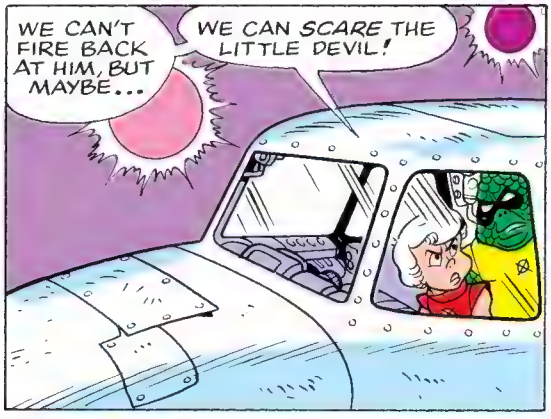
HOOD! THIS IS PLANET TERRY! SURRENDER, OR...

OR WHAT? YOU'LL BLOW ME AND YOUR MOTHER TO BITS?

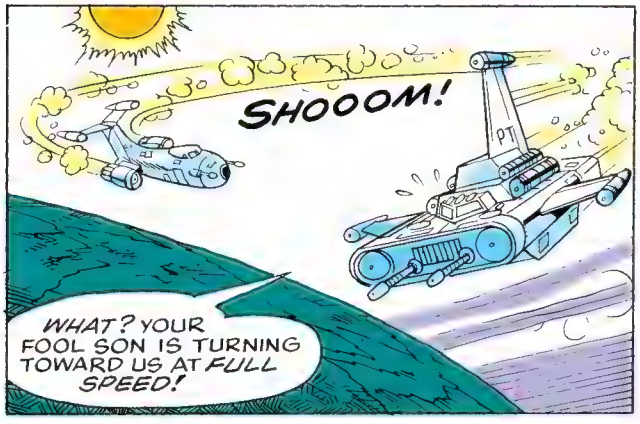
NO... I HAVE A MUCH BETTER IDEA!

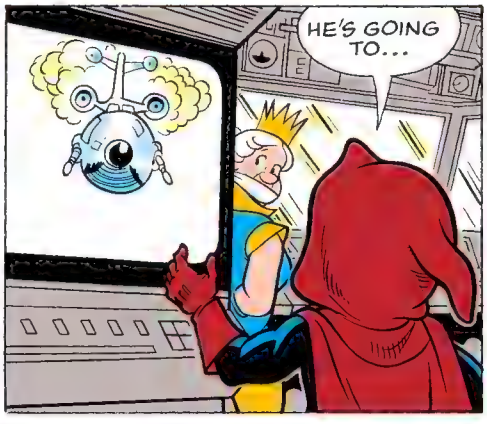
A TEST OF MY NEW SHIP'S FIGHTING POWER!

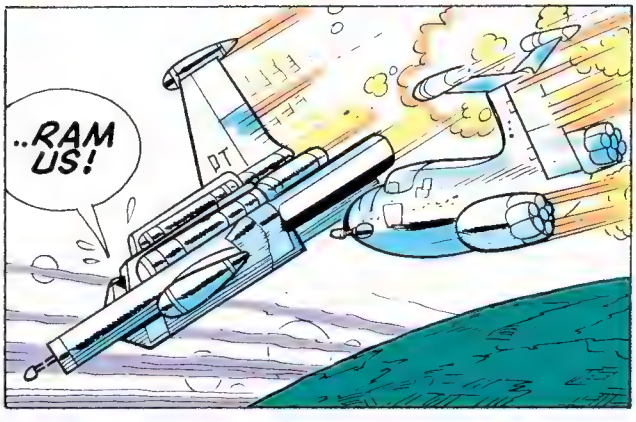


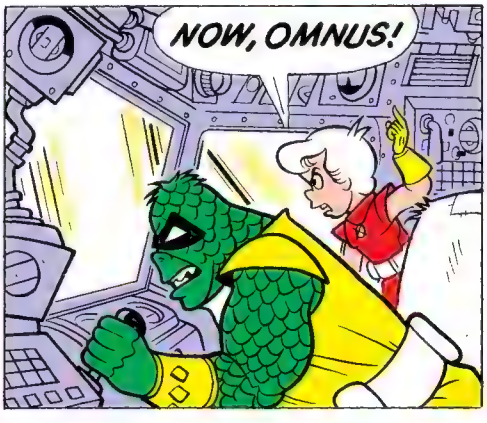

WE CAN'T FIRE BACK AT HIM, BUT MAYBE...
WE CAN SCARE THE LITTLE DEVIL!

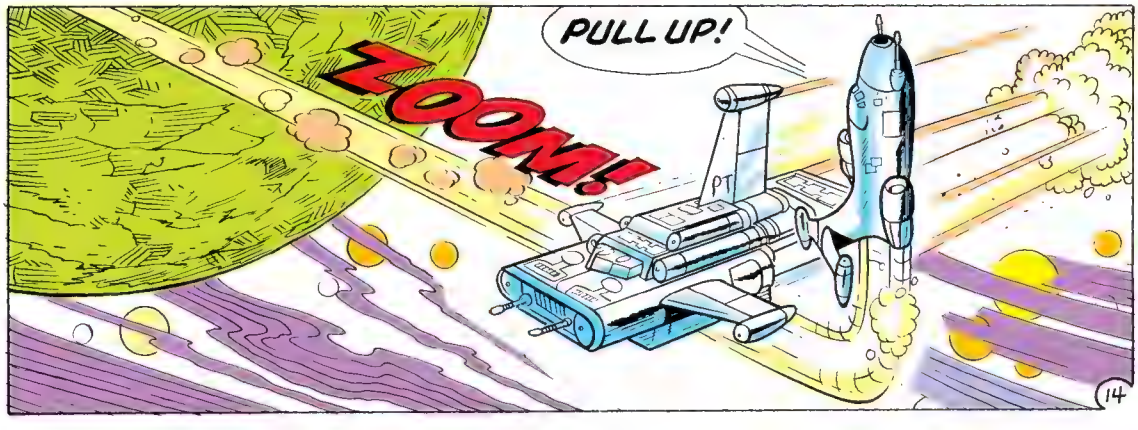
GOT SOMETHING IN MIND, TERRY?
IT MAY BE A LONG SHOT, GUYS!
JUST SAY THE WORD, SKIPPER!


SHOOOM!
WHAT? YOUR FOOL SON IS TURNING TOWARD US AT FULL SPEED!

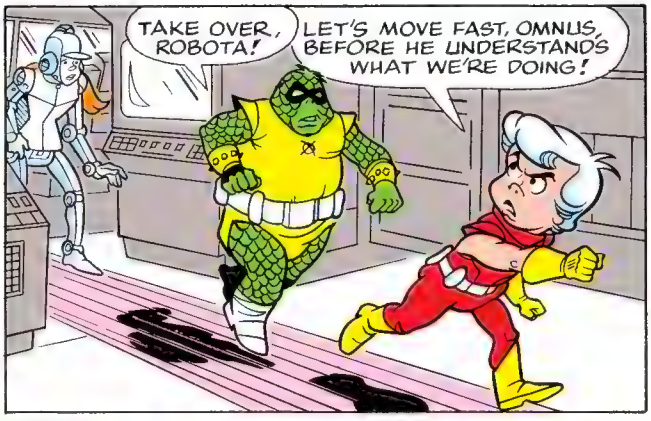

HE'S GOING TO...

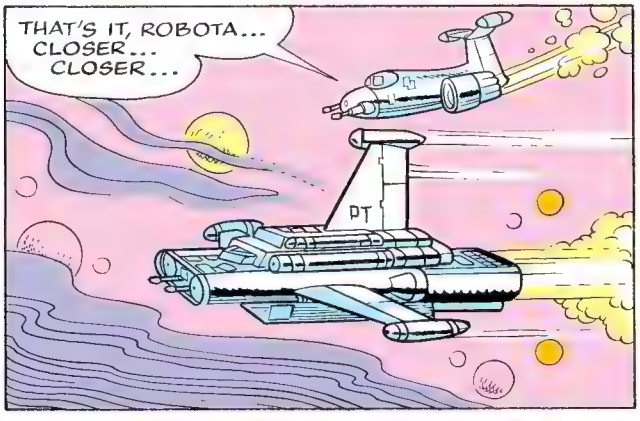

..RAM US!


NOW, OMNUS!

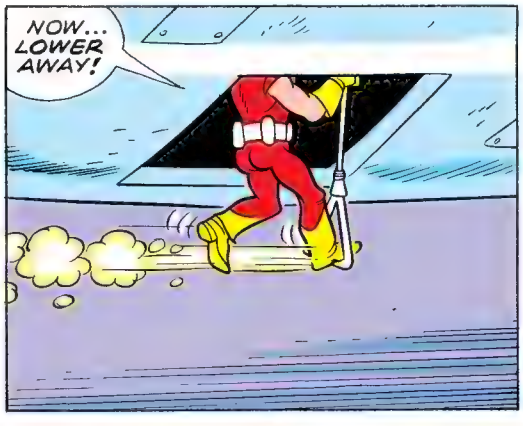

PULL UP!
ZOOM!

HUH? WHERE'D HE GO?

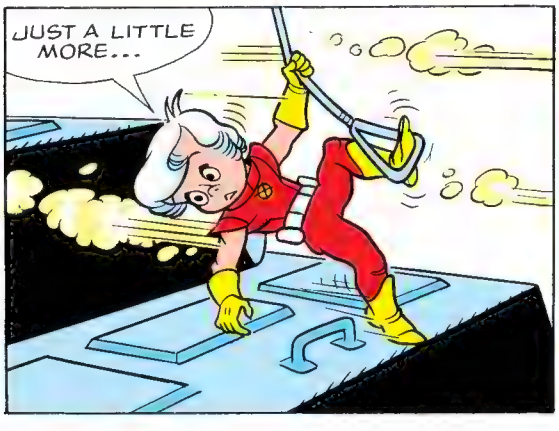

TAKE OVER, ROBOTA!
LET'S MOVE FAST, OMNUS, BEFORE HE UNDERSTANDS WHAT WE'RE DOING!

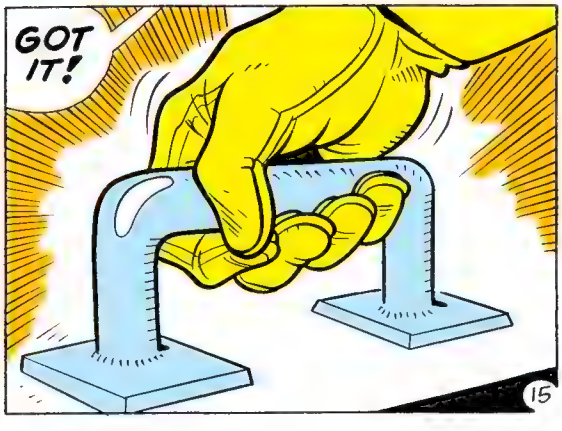

THAT'S IT, ROBOTA... CLOSER... CLOSER...
PT

GET READY, OMNUS!

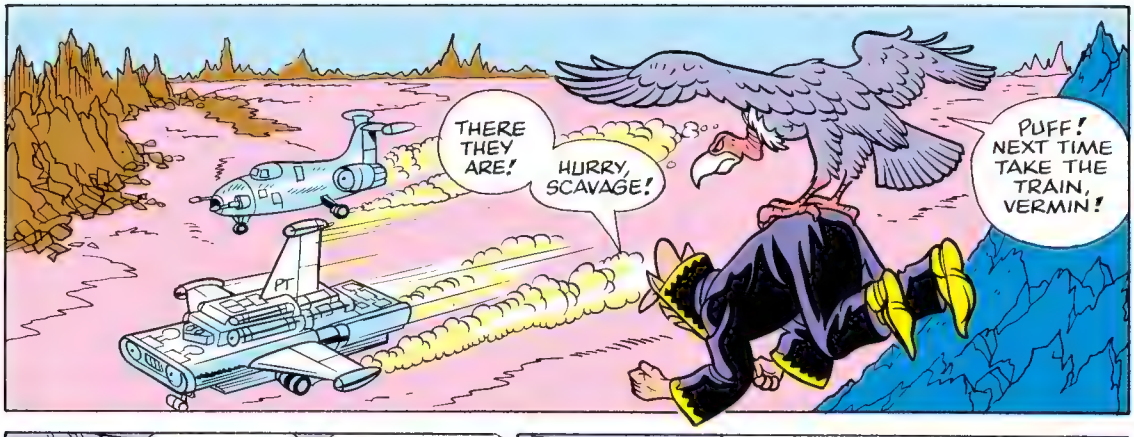

NOW... LOWER AWAY!

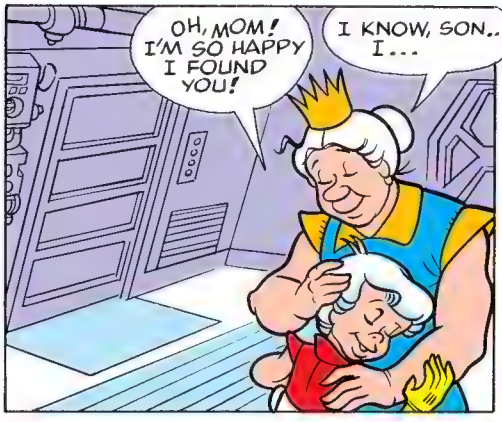
GOOD LUCK, TERRY!


JUST A LITTLE MORE...


GOT IT!

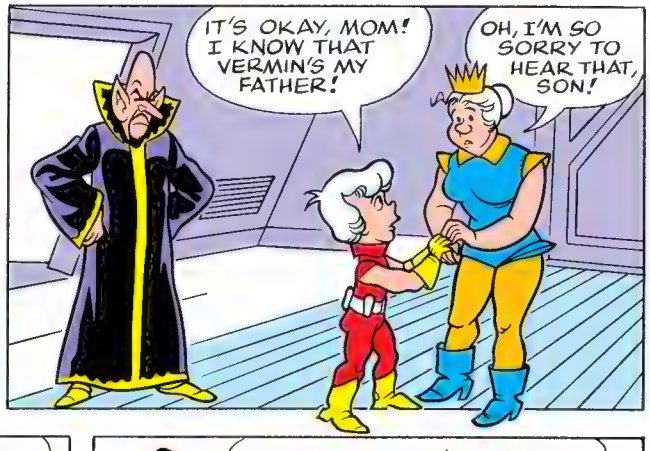
HOOD...YOU MAY BE FLYING THIS SHIP!..
...BUT ONLY A SKIPPER KNOWS HIS SHIP'S INS AND OUTS!
SO...
I'M COMING IN...
HUH?
...AND YOU'RE...
...GOING OUT...
YIKES!
POW!
TERRY, ARE YOU AND YOUR MOM OKAY?
SURE THING, ROBOTA!
BUT IT LOOKS LIKE THE HOOD HAS DECIDED TO TAKE A LITTLE NAP!
TWEET
TWEET

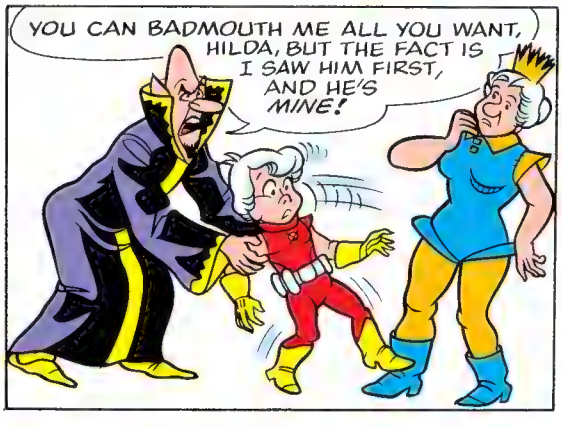

THERE THEY ARE!
HURRY, SCAVAGE!
PUFF! NEXT TIME TAKE THE TRAIN, VERMIN!
PT


OH, MOM! I'M SO HAPPY I FOUND YOU!
I KNOW, SON... I...

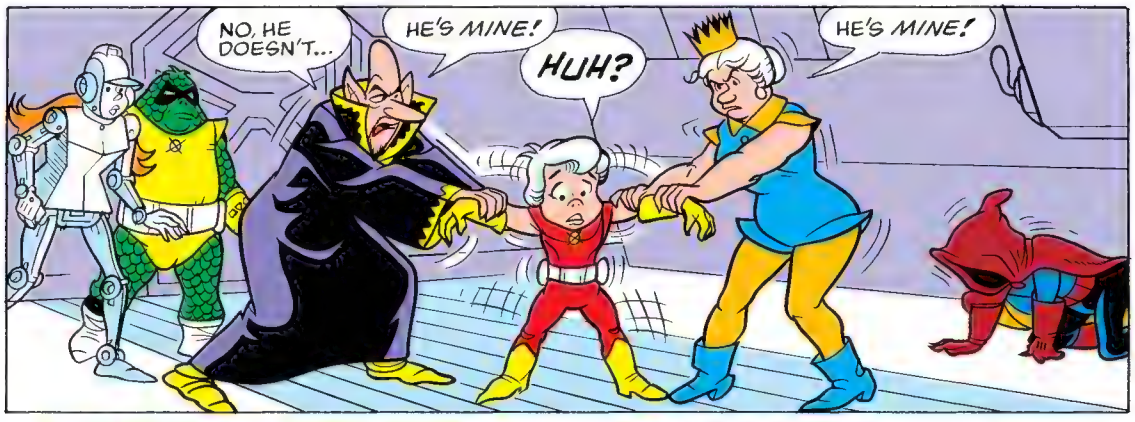
JUST HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, HILDA!
WHAT?
CLANG!

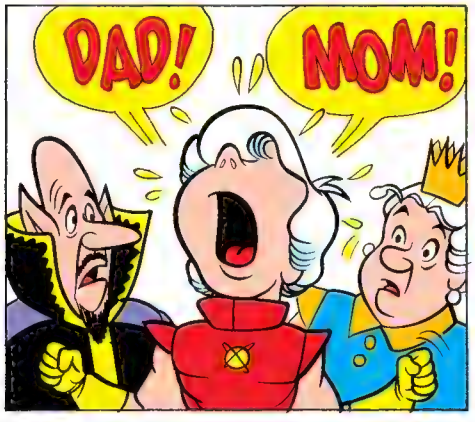
VERMIN! HOW...?


IT'S OKAY, MOM! I KNOW THAT VERMIN'S MY FATHER!
OH, I'M SO SORRY TO HEAR THAT, SON!


YOU CAN BADMOUTH ME ALL YOU WANT, HILDA, BUT THE FACT IS I SAW HIM FIRST, AND HE'S MINE!

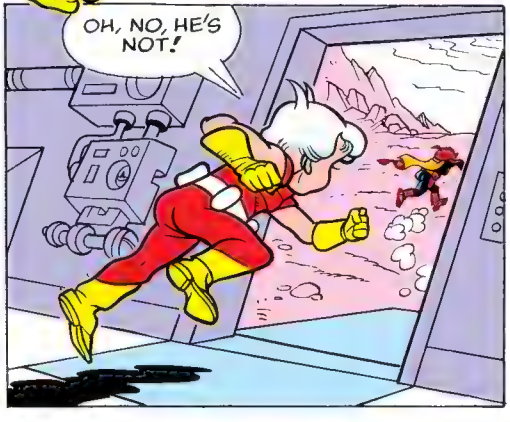
OH, NO YOU DON'T, VERMIN...
TERRY, STAY WITH ME!


NO, HE DOESN'T...
HE'S MINE!
HUH?
HE'S MINE!


DAD!
MOM!

THERE IS ONLY ONE OF ME TO GO AROUND, YOU KNOW!

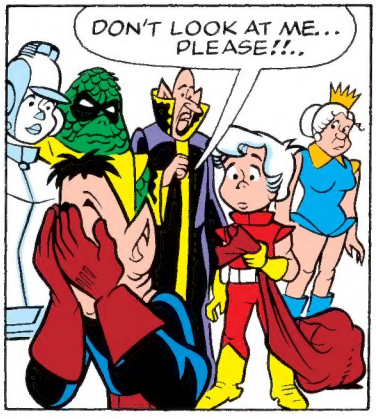
TERRY! THE HOOD'S GETTING AWAY!


OH, NO, HE'S NOT!

COME BACK HERE, YOU LITTLE...

STOP!
NO!

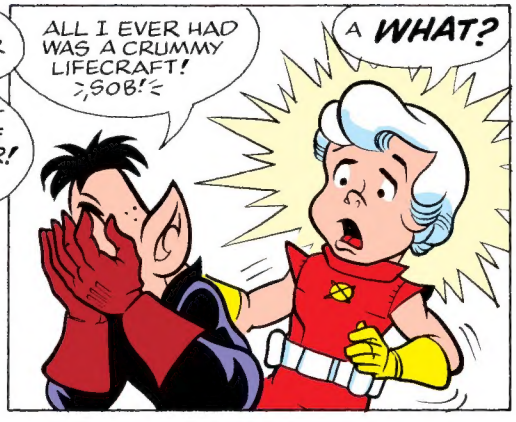
HUH?
NO! NOT MY HOOD!

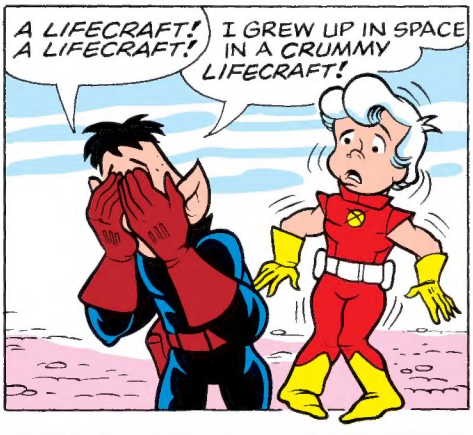

DON'T LOOK AT ME... PLEASE!!..

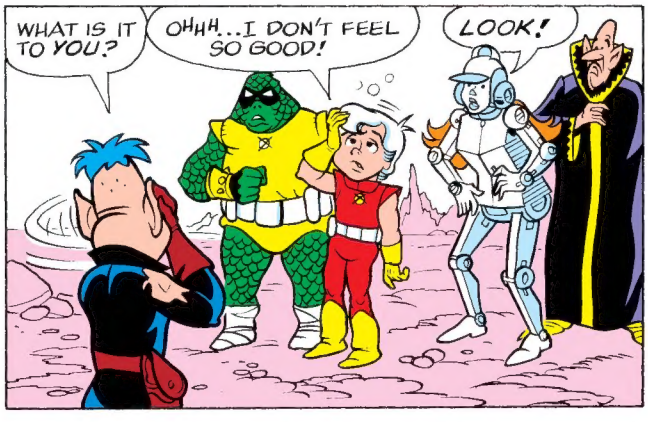
MY FACE IS TOO...

...HIDEOUS!
SOB!

I'M SORRY, BUT WHEN YOU TOOK MY MOTHER PRISONER, I...
AT LEAST YOU HAVE A MOTHER! SOB!


ALL I EVER HAD WAS A CRUMMY LIFECRAFT! SOB!
A WHAT?

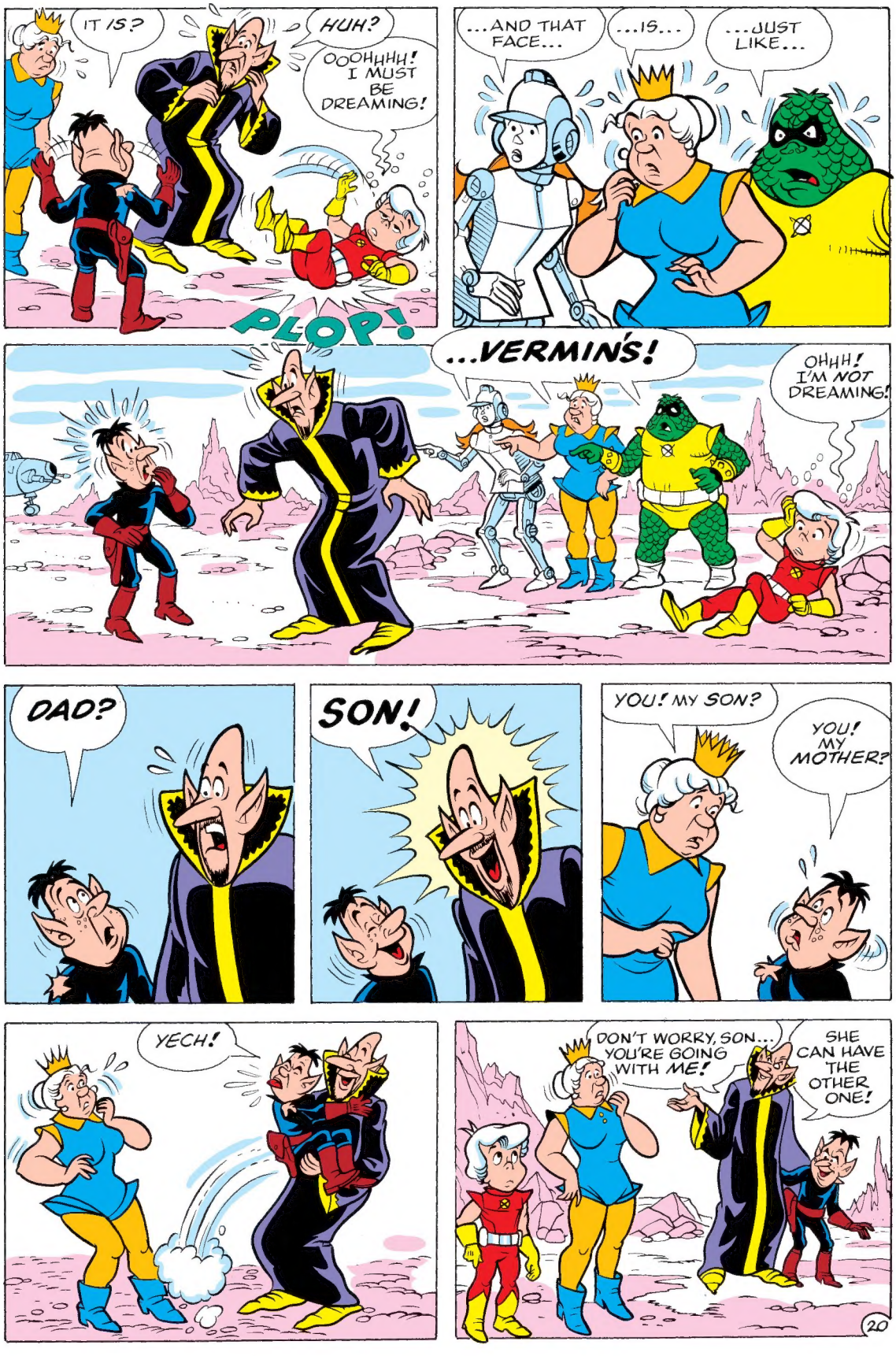

A LIFECRAFT! A LIFECRAFT!
I GREW UP IN SPACE IN A CRUMMY LIFECRAFT!

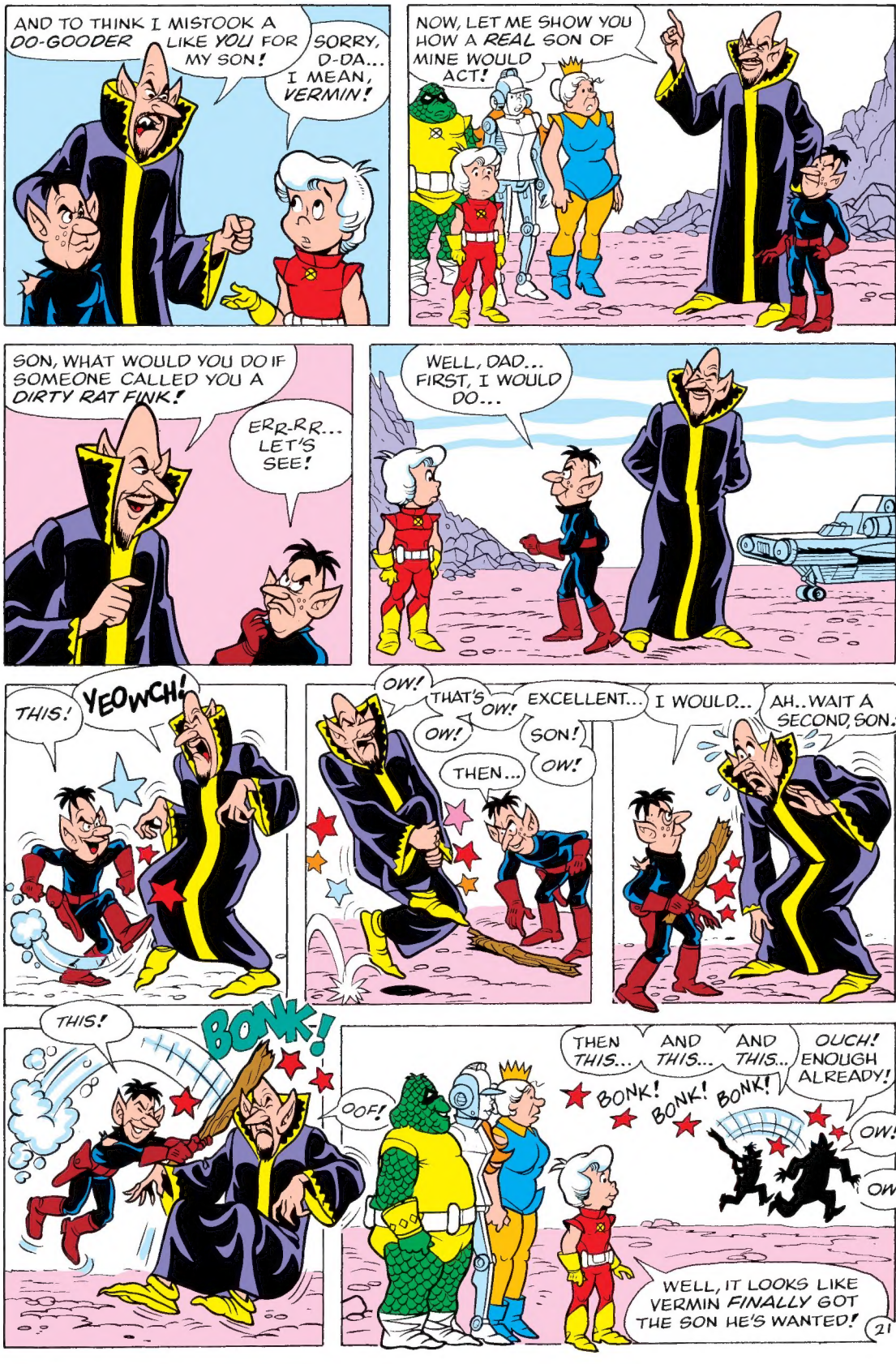

WHAT IS IT TO YOU?
OHHH...I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD!
LOOK!

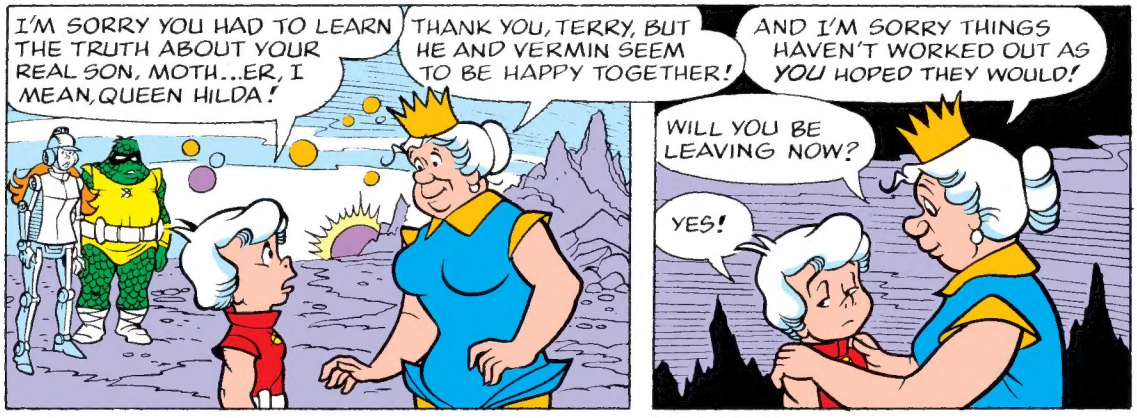
THAT BIRTHMARK ON HIS RIGHT SHOULDER!

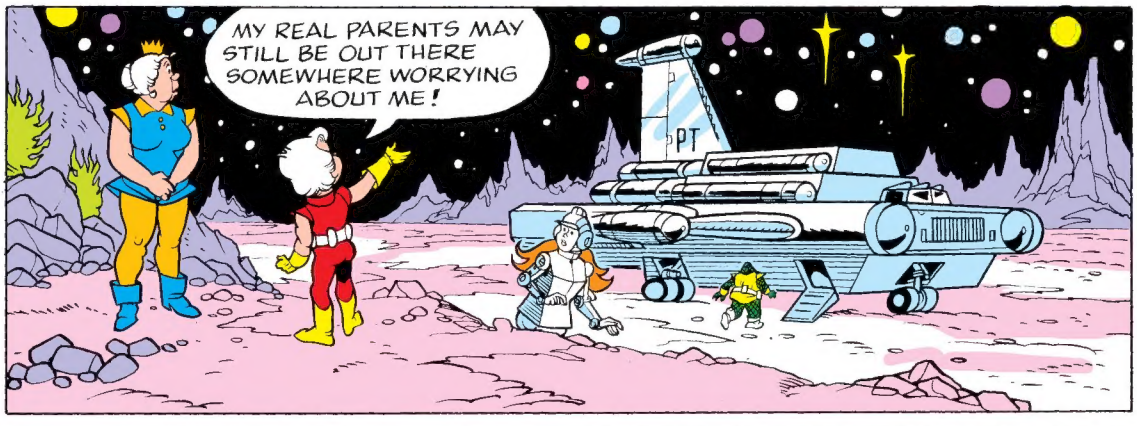
IT'S THE MARK OF THE FAMILY VILE!

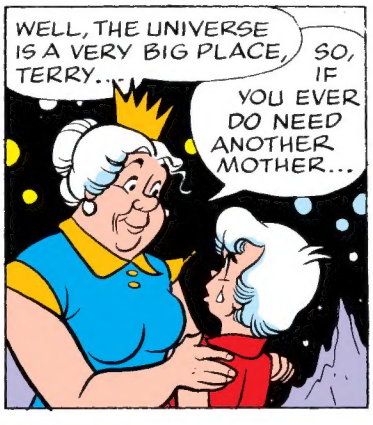
...JUST LIKE MINE!

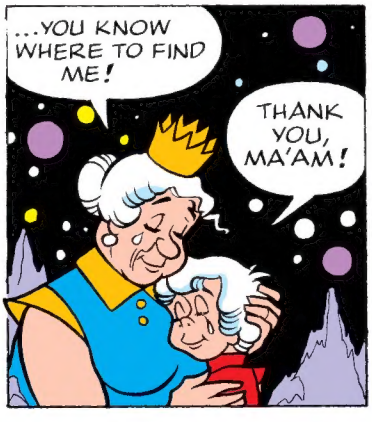

IT IS?
HUH?
OOOHHHH! I MUST BE DREAMING!
...AND THAT FACE...
...IS...
...JUST LIKE...
PLOP!
...VERMIN'S!
OHHH! I'M NOT DREAMING!
DAD?
SON!
YOU! MY SON?
YOU! MY MOTHER?
YECH!
DON'T WORRY, SON... YOU'RE GOING WITH ME!
SHE CAN HAVE THE OTHER ONE!


AND TO THINK I MISTOOK A DO-GOODER LIKE YOU FOR MY SON!
SORRY, D-DA... I MEAN, VERMIN!
NOW, LET ME SHOW YOU HOW A REAL SON OF MINE WOULD ACT!
SON, WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF SOMEONE CALLED YOU A DIRTY RAT FINK!
ERR-RR... LET'S SEE!
WELL, DAD... FIRST, I WOULD DO...
THIS!
YEOWCH!
OW!
THAT'S
OW!
OW!
EXCELLENT...
SON!
OW!
THEN...
I WOULD...
AH..WAIT A SECOND, SON!
THIS!
BONK!
OOF!
THEN THIS...
AND THIS...
AND THIS...
BONK!
BONK!
BONK!
OUCH! ENOUGH ALREADY!
OW!
OW!
WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE VERMIN FINALLY GOT THE SON HE'S WANTED!

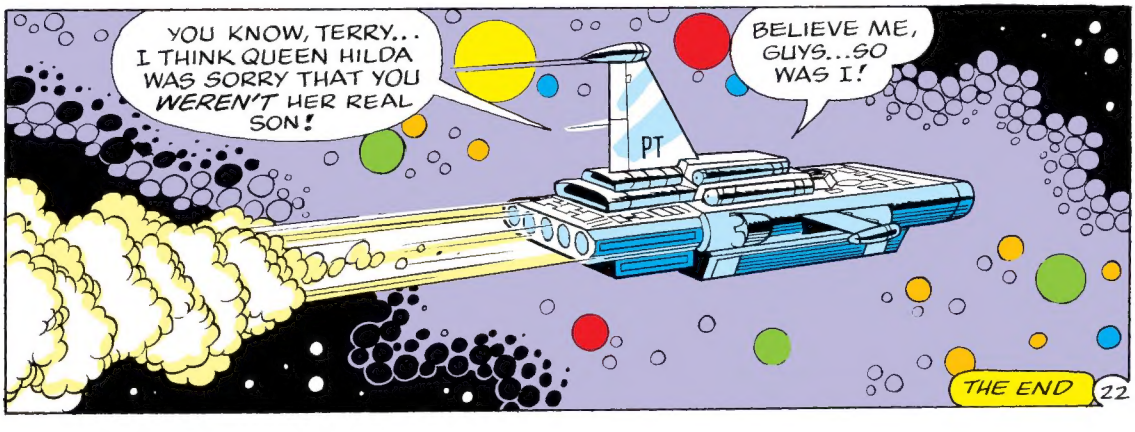

I'M SORRY YOU HAD TO LEARN THE TRUTH ABOUT YOUR REAL SON, MOTH...ER, I MEAN, QUEEN HILDA!
THANK YOU, TERRY, BUT HE AND VERMIN SEEM TO BE HAPPY TOGETHER!
AND I'M SORRY THINGS HAVEN'T WORKED OUT AS YOU HOPED THEY WOULD!
WILL YOU BE LEAVING NOW?
YES!


MY REAL PARENTS MAY STILL BE OUT THERE SOMEWHERE WORRYING ABOUT ME!
PT


WELL, THE UNIVERSE IS A VERY BIG PLACE, TERRY...
SO, IF YOU EVER DO NEED ANOTHER MOTHER...


...YOU KNOW WHERE TO FIND ME!
THANK YOU, MA'AM!

'BYE!


YOU KNOW, TERRY... I THINK QUEEN HILDA WAS SORRY THAT YOU WEREN'T HER REAL SON!
BELIEVE ME, GUYS...SO WAS I!
PT
THE END